

HEADS UP

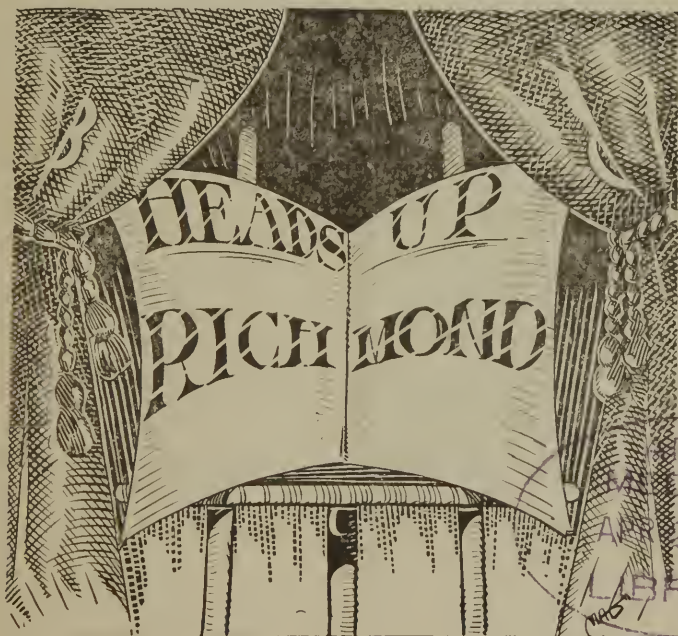
Debarkation Hospital, No. 52, Sunday, April 6, 1919

Vol. II

"If you can't boost, don't knock"

No. 83

Good Music and Speaking in Y. M. C. A Recreation
Room Tonight



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In writing to advertisers
mention HEADS UP

Officer of Day—Capt. Sanford

HEADS UP

Published daily, except Monday, at U. S. Army Debarkation Hospital, No. 52, Richmond College, Va.

STAFF

General Manager.....Corp. Hanson
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AND

Everybody on the Post.

Direct all correspondence to the General Manager, "Heads Up."

MAIL.

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SUNDAY SERVICES.

Catholic8:15 A. M.
Protestant7:30 P. M.



Officer of Day, Monday—Lieut. Francis.



Never was there a time like the present. The war has forced a readjustment of industry and conditions. There is no time so pregnant with opportunity as the time—**RIGHT NOW**. It is like a gold mine deep-buried under the soil. The gold is there, but you can not get it except by effort. You must work the mine and bring the hidden treasure into the open. Now, the owner of a gold mine prizes his mine highly even before the shafts are sunk; he knows it is there, and is willing to pay heavily in order to become the possessor of it.

The trouble with a lot of men is that they do not look upon their hidden powers with the same kind of respect and appreciation that the man who has just become the owner of a mine, looks upon the hidden metal. Yourselfs you do not bank upon. You do not fully believe in yourselfs. You do not credit yourselfs with being all that you are. You have not taught yourselfs to realize all that is in you to become and do. You have not trained yourselfs to use your powers to extract gold from the covered "mine of opportunity."

Unproductive men and men of mediocre production oftentimes need to have something happen to them which will rouse them from a condition of semi-stupor. They possess the power but not the wakefulness.

We believe that there is nothing so helpful to men as to get interested, vocation-

ally and financially in some enterprise, some line of endeavor which taxes his bank account as well as his mentality. It helps him to find himself. He is stirred into action and the powers within him, like the gold in an unworked mine are brought to the surface. From a slumbering possibility he is converted into a splendid live actuality.



RICHMOND.

"They serve as well who watch and wait."

As Debarkation Hospital No. 52 crosses the borderline into the land of only record memories, Richmond becomes the predominant memory to the fortunate personnel enrolled on the roster of Debarkation Hospital No. 52. Richmond with her truly, generous heart has opened to us a veritable storehouse of material things, but better still has shown us something of idealism and moulded for better Americans, us, the visitors within her gates. This we think we have understood, as the following poem, written by one of our command, Pvt. John J. Elwood, published in a previous issue, seems to speak for the entire post:

RICHMOND.

This is Richmond—beauteous; antique!
And yet, withal, is a capitol.
Modern in architecture, and unique
In history. Even in her fall
When war had hung over her a pall
Heroes against heroes in defense
Battled. What boots it to recall
The Past? Richmond has eminence
Attained in the last war of epochal events.

I dream of time when on this broad
River James glided 'he canoe!
The grim and solemn sachem awed
The limned tribe in native dress. Blue
Smoke rose, the wigwam city through,
And weird the squatted assembly.
River James! bright cerulean hue
Tints thy water; and the witchery
Of Indian tales haunts wooded shore of thee.

I have come to admire thee, Richmond!
I have seen thy matrons kind, thy fair
Maidens—loveliest! and beyond
Description—to hospitals repair,
And the wounded cheered, did to them bear
Solace. Flowers in each heart
Must have bloomed, for smiles shed there
Sunlight. When, Richmond! I depart
Oft shall I dream of thee, all noble as thou
art!

—By Pvt. John James Elwood.

HEADS UP

MORE OF THE RICHMOND MOULDING OF BETTER AMERICANS.

Wise observers have spoken of that cynical phase of American life that characterizes them as scoffers of tradition and begrudgers of respect for institutions. In this connection we outlanders who have seen five hundred years of American history all about us here, have been re-educated to American patriotism and tradition, for the two are one. Fortunate were you to have had your Lee, your Jackson, your Davis, your Stuart, but equally as fortunate, were they to have had your State and city and yourselves to show full appreciation by the proper fostering of their memory. We do not do this so well elsewhere, and this we must do as well elsewhere to fulfill the hopes of your Washington and Jefferson.

Somewhat of that that makes life worth while, which may be referred to as idealism, manners, charm, or call it what you will. We have seen this thing and taken our lesson. Something of it shows even in this unknown poet of Southern birth, who deferentially gives the Blue the place over the Gray, in the following untitled, unsigned poem.

Here's to the blue of the windswept North
When we meet on the fields of France;
May the spirit of Grant be with us all,
As the sons of the North advance.

Here's to the gray of the sun-kissed South,
When we meet on the fields of France;
May the spirit of Lee be with us all,
As the sons of the South advance.

And here's to the Blue and the Gray as one,
When we meet on the fields of France;
May the spirit of God be with us all,
As the sons of the flag advance.

—Unknown.

And so, Richmond, we have taken your bounty, your kindness, and most of all, your lessons. Our gratitude is yours.

IN A PERSONAL WAY.

Your Governor and his staff, your Mayor and city officials have given us, at all times, freedom of your State and city. The Richmond Chapter of the American Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., the Richmond Chapter of the United Catholic War Council, the various Women's organizations of Richmond, the Lyric Theatre, the Rotary Club, the Shriners, Pierce's Orchestra, Miller & Rhoads, Colonial Dames, Council of Jewish Women, have all given bountifully and gracefully. Your

streets and boulevards have pleased us. For all these things we offer a heartfelt appreciation.

TO THE LYRIC THEATRE and MGR. REX, who gave free tickets to all overseas patients that chose to take advantage of them during their period of treatment here, we wish to extend our thanks.

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TODAY AT BULL HOLLOW—BASEBALL!
BASEBALL!

Q. M. vs. Med. Dept. this afternoon, weather permitting. The Medics' farewell battle. Everybody out—Let's go.

~ ~ ~

Y. M. C. A.

Protestant religious service in the Y. M. C. A. recreation hall Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. A good speaker with special music.

Big concert Monday night at the Y. M. C. A. recreation hall. Look for the announcement in Monday's "Heads Up."

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KIND WORDS FROM ANOTHER SAD
FAREWELLER.

Mr. Cunningham of the K. of C., who left Friday evening, could not trust his emotions, so left this little note:

Cpl. "Heads Up" Hanson.

Dear Editor:—To the Post and through you, and to you, I wish to express my very deep appreciation for the reception accorded by the entire Post and all the organizations on it, to my organization and Mr. Kelly and myself. It has been happy days indeed for us all and most reluctantly I tender all these fine people my adieu. Many thanks and luck to all, and thanking you, Hanson, for this privilege, I am

Yours very sincerely,

MR. CUNNINGHAM,
Field Secretary of K. of C.

MR. CUNNINGHAM'S LEAVING REMINDS
US

That the Richmond Chapter of the National Catholic War Council has given to us not only generously but with a true giver's heart. We know that Mr. Kelly and Mr. Cunningham have thanked them for us, but we choose to do it again and directly. "Their rich gifts have not waxed poor by unkind giving."

HEADS UP

MORE OF THE 28th INFANTRY MEN HANGING ON A CORD! NOW THERE ARE THIRTY-TWO.

Contrary to the doggerel of your youth where they kept getting less and less until now "there are none," our twenty-eight have added four more hangers on. To particularize, of the twenty-eight men who came to this Q. M. Department and persisted in wearing their Infantry Cords, four of them have since had baby boys. Cpl. Coffman, Pvts. Lee, Bickdel and Britton are the proud possessors of four new American soldier boys, who want to hang on that Infantry hat cord, that their fathers and "*Heads Up*" made famous some six weeks ago.



RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

Pvts. 1st Class Furno and Watka leave for Camp Stuart for duty.

Big Athletic Contest in front of brick barracks, Friday afternoon. Hospital Sgt. McDermott took sweep stakes by his big efforts. Sgt. Porterfield was nosed out by a neck. "Texas" Rodgers put one over on the "bunch" by taking an extra jump to clear the mark.

Brunner has an eye for riches now. He is pearl diving.

LOST—One perfectly good hat by Sgt. Leighton. Finder return same to Property Office.

Cpl. Rowe: "Van, have we missed a night from town yet?"

Cpl. Van Nest: "No, not a night yet, but I was thinking of a day that we had missed."

"Jumbo" Banner entertained the stragglers on Friday night in street car by serving an enormous mess of "elephant flakes" (Peanuts). "Birds of a feather flock together." (Of course, we mean the "ear-flaps.")

We want to know what is the matter with Frenchie and Cole. They look blue. Take it from the poet boys and marry the girls.

Real Estate Advertisement.

To Let—Estate on Long Island, N. Y. Much historic interest is lent to the grounds by the ruins of an ancient brewery.



TEN COMMENDMENTS OF A SOLDIER.

(Continued.)

3. Thou shalt guard thy character as thou dost thy life, for it were better far that thou should'st lay down the latter than

that thou shouldst permit the former to be smirched; for such is the creed of men.

4. Thou shalt make the purity of thy mother the standard of that thou dost accord to every woman of all nations of the earth, for so mayest thou avoid evil temptations and save thyself from those who seek to do thee harm beyond repair and beyond the skill of the leech of any land; for such is the wisdom learned by the men.
5. Thou shalt not look upon the wine when it is red, within the cup, for verily the juice of the grape in rainsoaked France hath a kick like unto the ostrich bird, and he who dallyeth therewith walketh in the shadow of a tinued can. Such has proved true to many of the men.
6. Thou shalt not let thy raiment be as costly as thy purse permits, and thy ration as ample as thou mayest procure, but guard thee well against useless prodigality and shun thou the associate of debt, as thou wouldst that of the Kaiser, the Crown Prince, or the Devil. Heed the words of prudence, and be a wise young soldier.
7. Thou shalt bear thy portion of burdens to be borne, be thy company or thy condition what it may, but keep thy mind fixed firmly on this maxim, true and tried, "A fool and his money soon part." The world delighteth to kick the man with the empty purse. Selah ye men.
8. Thou shalt be brave without bluster. Thou shalt bear thyself with dignity, but without pomposity. Be thou gay, but not with undue levity in the presence of thy seniors, and saw not the air with thy hands, nor bellow like the bull when making speech, lest ye display thy ignorance blatantly and thereby excite contempt. Be natural, though nature mayest have been niggard in bestowal of her graces. Simple manhood holds the power for thee, young man.
9. Thou shalt choose thy friends where manhood true is found; where love is the password and duty leads the way, and God and truth and home are thy beacons night and day.
10. Thou shalt take to thy heart, my son, and hold it true and fast this keystone of them all from a brilliant of the past, "To thine own self be true, for then it follows, as night the day, thou can'st be false to no man."

SEE YOU TOMORROW.